

**DELL**  
Movie  
Classic

NO. 1056

Still 10¢

# YELLOWSTONE KELLY



EDD "KOOKIE" BYRNES



**SIoux AND  
U.S. CAVALRY  
CATCH  
A GRIM TRAPPER  
IN THEIR  
FURIOUS  
CROSSFIRE!**

MARTIN

CLINT WALKER

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Yellowstone Kelly, mountain man, sensed Indian trouble . . .



Yet was powerless to act when captured by the hostile Sioux.



Chief Gall arranged the release of Kelly and his partner . . .



But when they tried to save a hostage Indian girl's life . . .



They found themselves embroiled in a savage frontier battle.

WARNER BROS.

Pictures Presents

ON YOUR THEATRE SCREEN

CLINT "CHEYENNE" WALKER  
EDWARD "KOOKIE" BYRNES  
JOHN "LAWMAN" RUSSELL

in

"YELLOWSTONE KELLY"

with

RAY DANTON • CLAUDE AKINS  
RHODES REASON • ANDRA MARTIN

TECHNICOLOR®

Screenplay by BURT KENNEDY  
Directed by GORDON DOUGLAS



# YELLOWSTONE KELLY

IN THE MIDDLE 1870'S,  
A FAMILIAR FIGURE  
UP AND DOWN THE  
BIG MUDDY RIVER  
MADE HIS ANNUAL  
APPEARANCE  
WITH HIS LOAD  
OF PELTS...



AND SOON, ON THE RIVER BOAT...

YOU'RE LATE THIS YEAR, KELLY!

IT'S  
APRIL,  
AIN'T  
IT?

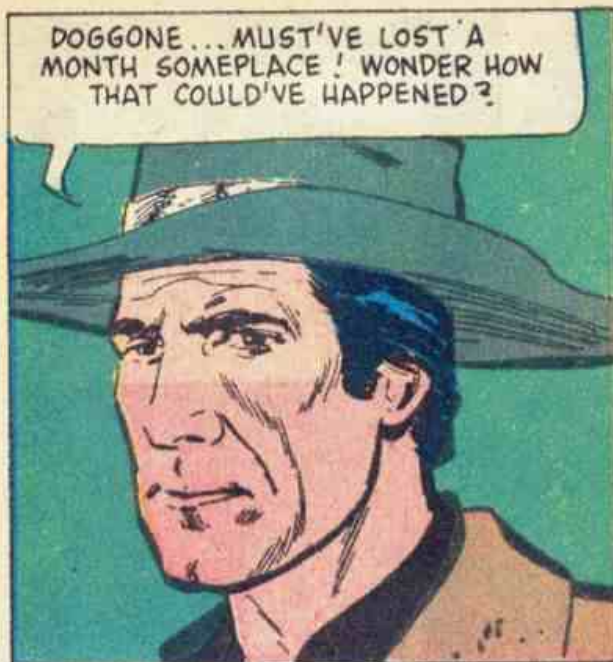
APRIL? IT'S  
JUNE!



Y.K.O.S. #1056-5910

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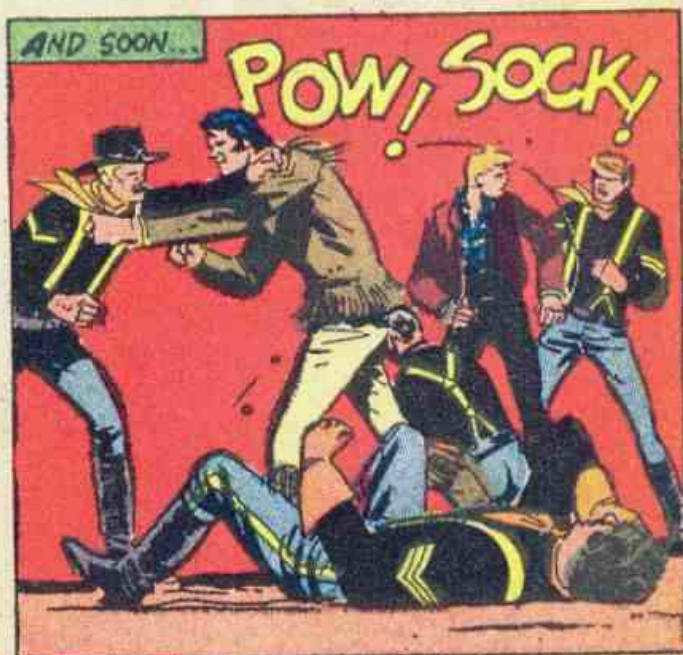








ANSE HARPER ANGRILY PULLS THE SERGEANT FROM HIS HORSE...





WHAT WAS YOUR NAME  
AGAIN. YOUNG FELLA ?

HARPER, SIR !  
ANSE HARPER !



YOU'LL DO, ANSE HARPER...  
MIGHT BE KINDA NICE TO HAVE  
SOME COMPANY AT THAT !



A FEW DAYS LATER, AS  
KELLY AND HIS YOUNG  
COMPANION RIDE TOWARD  
THE TIMBERLANDS OF  
MONTANA HIGH COUNTRY...

YOU GOT A  
GUN, ANSE ?

YES,  
SIR !



THEN GET IT, BOY !  
THERE'S INDIANS  
WATCHING US !



I'LL TAKE THE MULE LINES !  
WE GOT TO GET ACROSS THIS  
CLEARING WHILE WE HAVE  
A CHANCE !











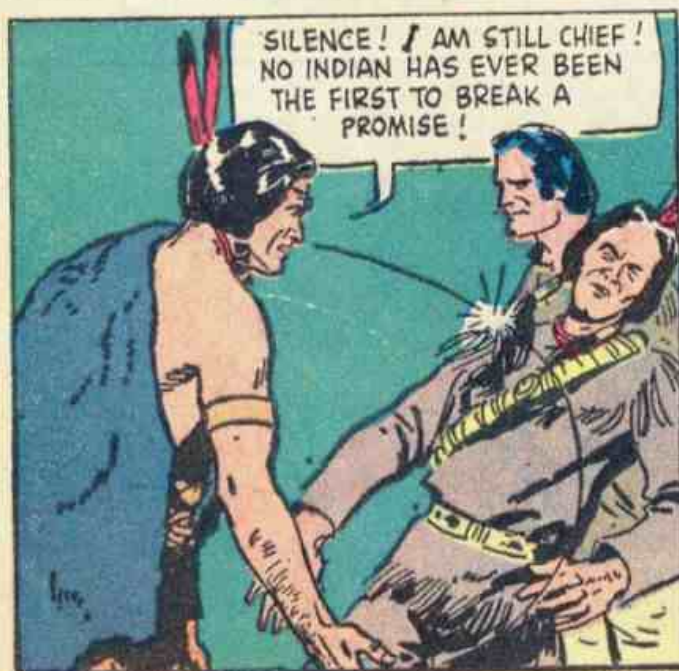
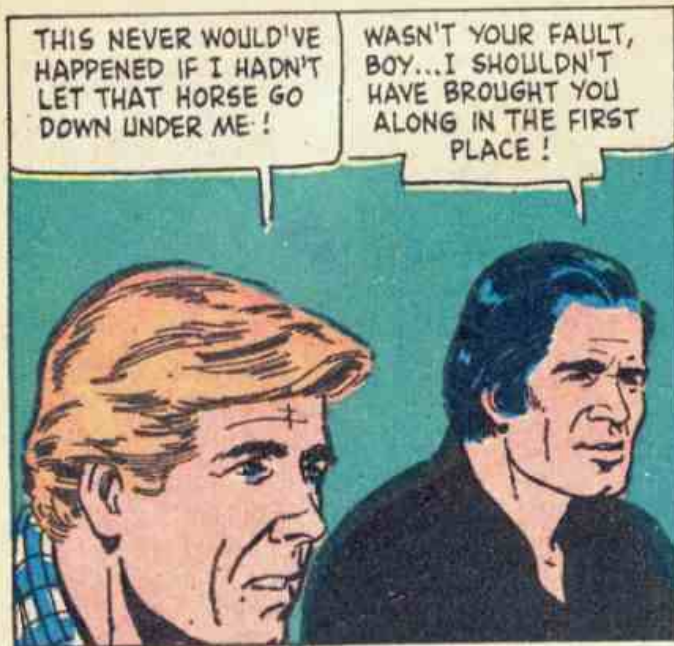














KELLY AND ANSE SLOWLY LEAVE THE INDIAN CAMP...

GO IN PEACE...



BUT AS THEY LEAVE, SAYAPI SWEARS VENGEANCE...

WE WILL MEET AGAIN, YELLOWSTONE KELLY...AND THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT!



THE TWO MEN CONTINUE THEIR TRIP INTO THE MONTANA MOUNTAINS AND FINALLY...

THERE IT IS, ANSE! THAT CABIN'S HOME...YOU'LL SEE A LOT OF THE INSIDE OF IT THIS WINTER!



THROUGHOUT THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, ANSE TRIES TO LEARN THE WAYS OF MOUNTAIN LIVING...

COUGH! COUGH! WHAT IN TARNATION YOU COOKIN', BOY?

I...I GUESS I COOKED IT TOO LONG, WHATEVER IT IS!



HE LEARNS HOW TO HARNESS A PACK MULE...

WALK RIGHT UP TO 'EM, BOY! LET 'EM KNOW WHO'S BOSS!

YES, SIR!





BUT HE LEARNS THE HARD WAY...



AND FOR THE FIRST TIME HE KNOWS THE SOUNDS OF THE LONELY MONTANA NIGHTS...



WH - WHAT'S THAT ?

JUST A  
TIMBER  
WOLF, BOY !  
YOU'LL  
HEAR  
THAT  
SOUND  
PLENTY !

THE TWO MEN WORK  
SIDE BY SIDE AND  
BECOME GOOD  
FRIENDS... AND  
THEN, ONE MORNING  
AS THEY REPAIR  
SOME TRAPS IN FRONT  
OF THE CABIN...

TURN AROUND  
SLOW, BOY... WE  
GOT COMPANY...



LOOKS TO  
BE HURT !

STAY ON GUARD, ANSE...  
COULD BE A TRICK !



THE CROW  
GIRL !

LET'S GET HER INSIDE !





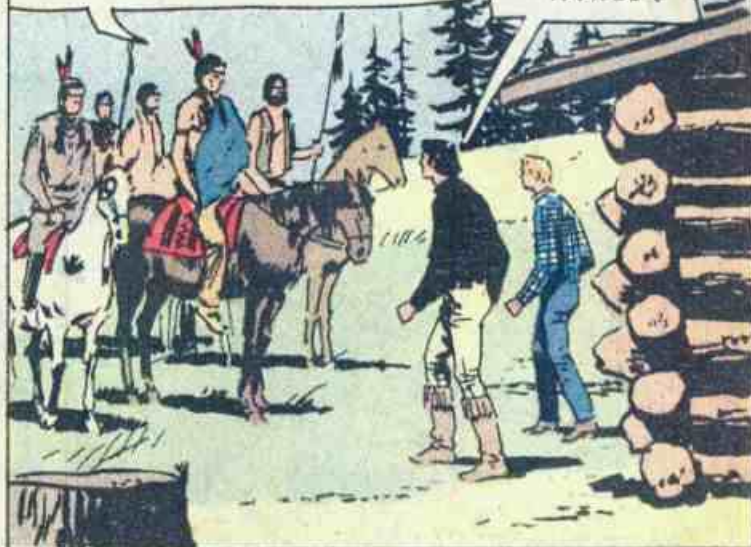
LATER, AS YELLOWSTONE KELLY TREATS THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL...



MR. KELLY! SOMEONE'S COMIN'... A WHOLE PASSEL OF INDIANS!

WE HAVE COME FOR THE CROW! YOU WILL BRING HER OUT!

NO! SHE'S IN NO SHAPE TO TRAVEL!



SHE COULD NOT BE SO SERIOUS! SHE WAS ABLE TO STEAL A WAR PONY AND RIDE TO YOU THROUGH THE BLIND NIGHT!

IT'S NOT ONLY THE NIGHT THAT'S BLIND! SHE COULD NOT KNOW I WAS THE ONE WHO REMOVED THE BULLET! SHE CAME HERE BY CHANCE!



THE WHITE MAN LIES! SHE IS MY CAPTIVE! I WILL TAKE HER!

SAYAPI! HALT!



IT IS MANY MILES TO OUR WINTER CAMP! THE CROW WILL REMAIN WITH WHITE MAN UNTIL SHE IS WELL!

I HEAR YOU, UNCLE... BUT I AM TAKING HER BACK!



THE CROW HAS MADE MY UNCLE WEAK! I TAKE HIS ORDERS NO LONGER!



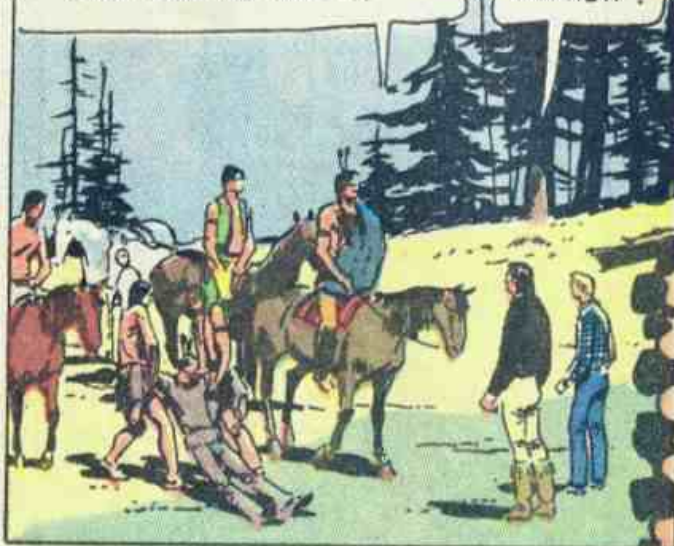


BUT AS THE INDIAN MOVES ON KELLY...



THE SNOW WILL COME EARLY!  
WHEN IT IS GONE, I WILL  
COME FOR THE GIRL...

YOU...OR  
YOUR  
NEPHEW?



WHEN SHE IS WELL SHE  
CAN SAY FOR HERSELF  
WITH WHOM SHE WISHES  
TO RIDE! AS FOR YOU,  
BROTHER...LOOK  
TO YOUR  
WATCHFIRES!



SAYAPI HAS SWORN TO KILL  
YOU...I CANNOT STOP HIM!



LATER, AS THE GIRL BEGINS TO RECOVER...

SOON I WILL BE WELL!  
THEN I WILL GO!

GO? WHERE?



TO MY PEOPLE BEYOND  
THE LAND THAT BURNS  
...YOU COULD TAKE  
ME!

I COULD  
...BUT I  
**WON'T!**





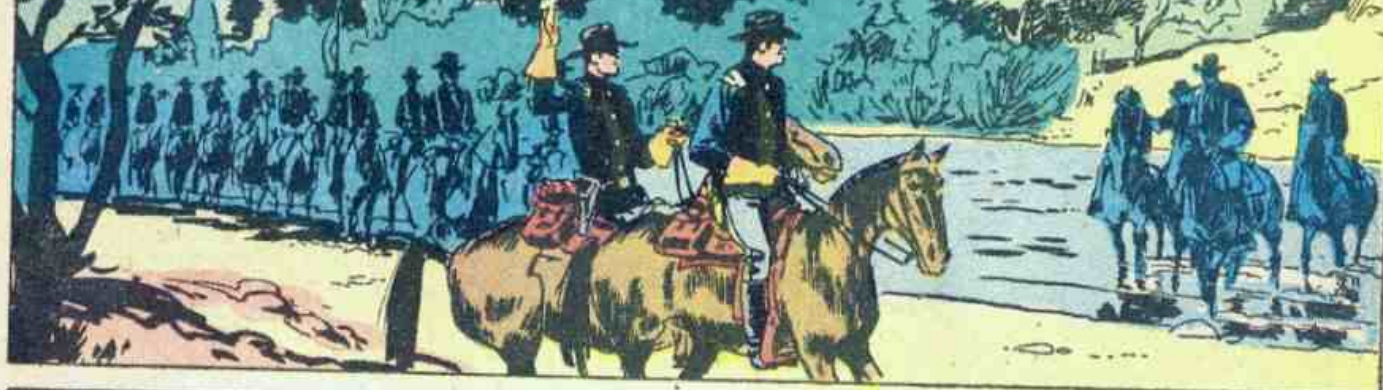




IN ANOTHER  
SECTION  
OF SNAKE  
RIVER  
COUNTRY...

SERGEANT!  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?

SIoux... JUMPED US  
UPRIVER! THEY HIT  
AND RAN... LOST ONE  
MAN!... PETERS IS  
WOUNDED!



THEY HAD THEIR  
DOGS AND SQUAWS  
WITH 'EM... THEY  
WERE HEADED  
FOR WINTER  
CAMP!

YOU'LL RIDE THE  
POINT WITH ME,  
SERGEANT... WE  
SHOULD BE ABLE  
TO PICK UP THEIR  
TRACKS!

THE SNAKE'S CRAWLIN'  
WITH SIOUX, MAJOR...  
IF WE GET CUT OFF IN  
HIGH COUNTRY WE WON'T  
HAVE A CHANCE!

IT'S MY JOB TO SEE THAT  
DOESN'T HAPPEN, SERGEANT!  
SEE THE WOUNDED MAN IS  
TAKEN BACK TO CAMP...  
THEN ASSEMBLE THE OTHERS  
- ON THE DOUBLE!



THAT EVENING, KELLY AND ANSE FIND TRACKS NEAR THE  
RIVER...

ARMY'S MOVIN' UP THE  
SNAKE, ALL RIGHT!

MAYBE IT'S JUST  
A PATROL!



MORE LIKELY THE FULL GARRISON FROM  
BIFORD! THAT MAJOR SAID HE WAS  
GONNA CROSS THE  
YELLOWSTONE AND  
JUMP THE SIOUX!

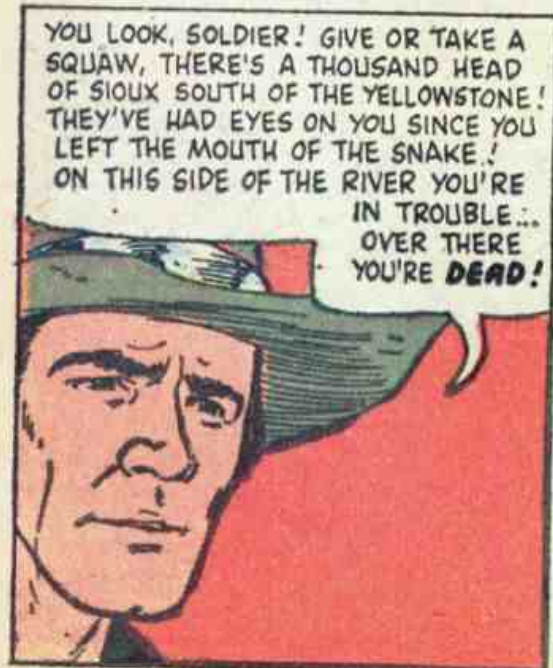
HE'D TRY A  
FOOL THING  
LIKE THAT?













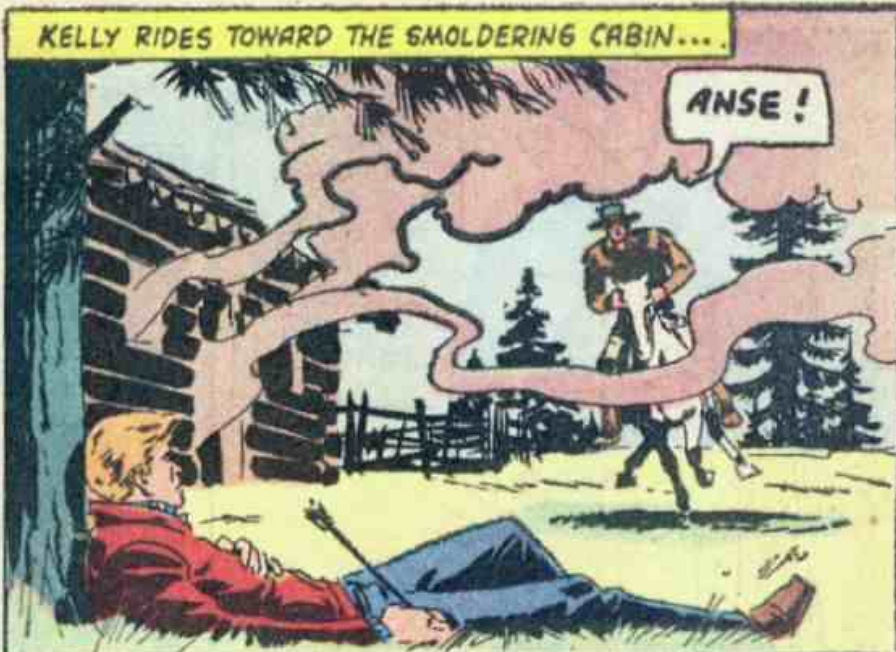
LATER, AS KELLY NEARS HIS VALLEY CABIN...

SMOKE... AND IT'S COMING FROM MY CABIN!...



KELLY RIDES TOWARD THE SMOLDERING CABIN...

ANSE!



SAYAPI... HE... HE TOOK THE GIRL... TRIED TO STOP 'EM...

EASY, ANSE... DON'T TRY TO TALK...



DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, MR. KELLY... I... I GOT TO TELL YOU... TELL YOU YOU'RE WRONG... WRONG ABOUT THE GIRL...



SHE NEEDS YOU, MR. KELLY... FIND HER... FIND HER AND HELP HER... I...



SUDDENLY, ANSE IS GONE...







YELLOWSTONE  
KELLY  
STANDS  
SLOWLY,  
HIS FACE  
MIRRORING  
THE PAIN  
HE FEELS FOR  
WHAT HAS  
HAPPENED...

AND AS HE RIDES OUT, HE IS FILLED WITH GRIM  
DETERMINATION TO AVENGE THE DEATH OF HIS  
FRIEND...



WITH DEADLY PURPOSE HE FOLLOWS THE  
TRACKS OF THE INDIAN WAR PONIES...



RELENTLESSLY,  
HE MOVES ON,  
PUSHING  
HIMSELF AND  
HIS HORSE  
BEYOND  
NORMAL  
ENDURANCE...

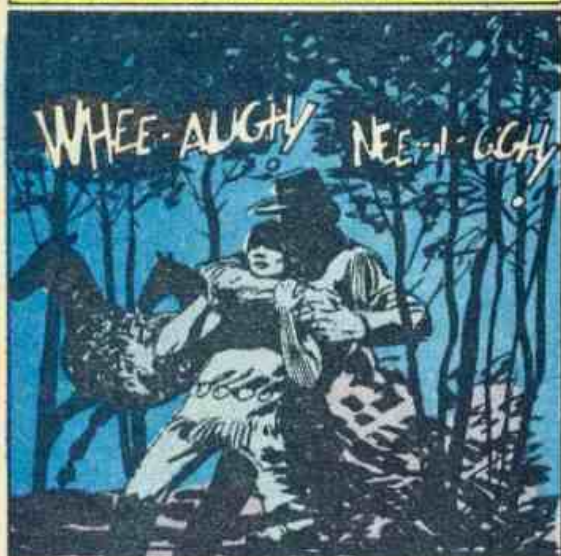


AND FINALLY,  
AT A FIRELESS  
CAMP  
IN TIMBER  
COUNTRY,  
KELLY'S SEARCH  
COMES  
TO AN END...





STEALTHILY, KELLY MOVES BEHIND THE INDIAN GUARDING THE HORSES.



A SHOT SCATTERS THE HORSES



AND SECONDS LATER, KELLY EMERGES FROM A CLOUD OF DUST TO FACE HIS ENEMY...

KELLY!



WITH A WILD WAR CRY, SAYAPI LUNGES AT KELLY...



BUT KELLY'S WINCHESTER IS READY...





LET'S GET  
OUT OF HERE !



THEY ESCAPE AMIDST A HAIL OF DEADLY  
LANCES...



DAWN BREAKS OVER THE GIANT RED ROCKS THAT MARK  
THE BEGINNING OF DRY COUNTRY...



THE LAND  
THAT BURNS...  
WE'LL FOLLOW  
IT NORTH...  
I'M TAKING  
YOU HOME...

IT'S WHAT  
ANSE WANTED...

BUT NOT  
YOU ?



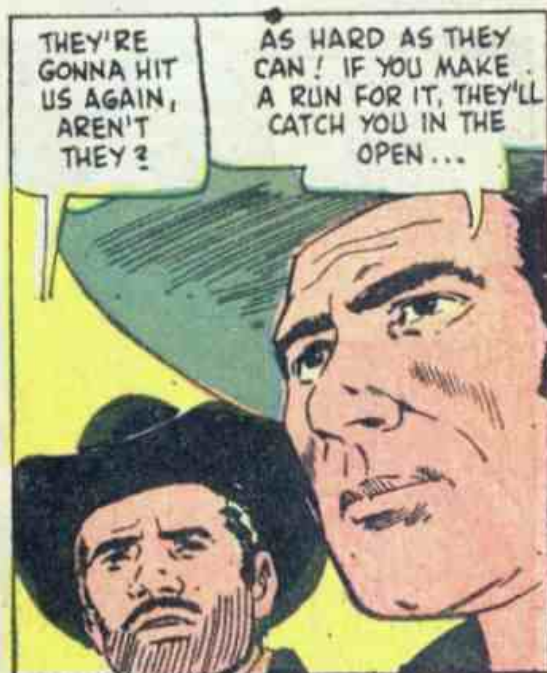
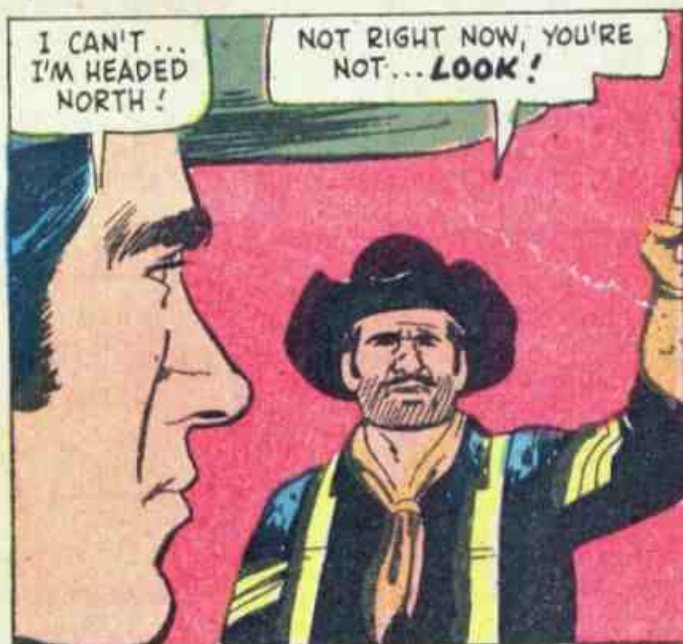
THE GIRL'S  
QUESTION  
GOES  
UNANSWERED  
AS KELLY  
LOOKS AHEAD  
TO SEE...

THE HORSE - SOLDIERS !

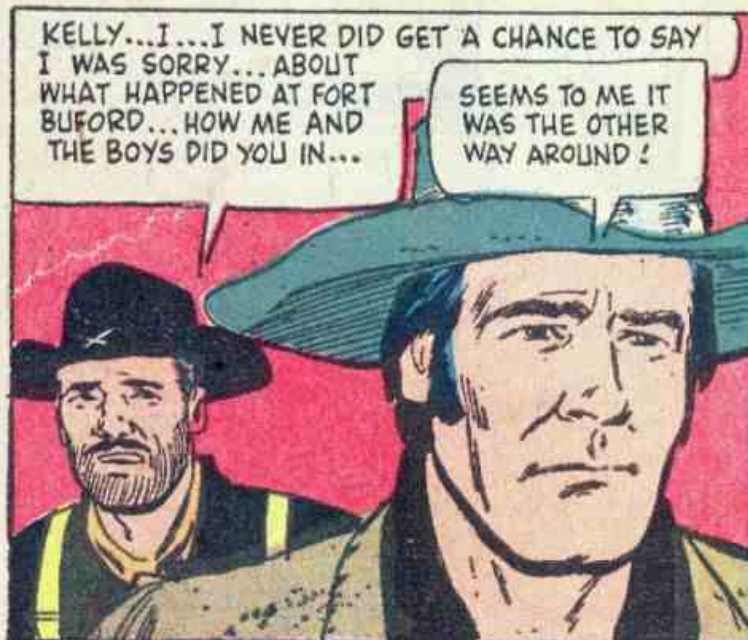
THEY HAVE  
BEEN IN  
BATTLE !





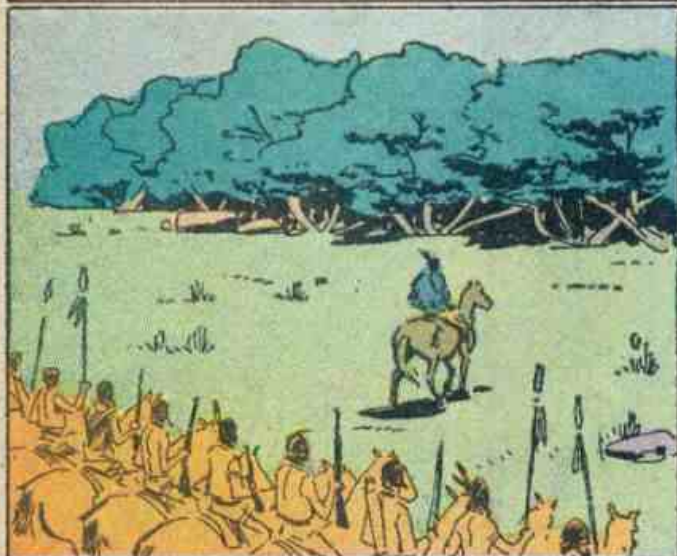








THE SIOUX APPROACH AND THEN CHIEF GALL HALTS THEM AND MOVES FORWARD ALONE...



YOU WILL GIVE ME THE WOMAN !

YOU SAID YOURSELF SHE WOULD CHOOSE WITH WHOM SHE WISHES TO RIDE...SHE HAS CHOSEN !



YOU WOULD HAVE HER DIE HERE... WITH THE RIVER-FORT SOLDIERS ?

IF I LET YOU HAVE HER... THEN WHAT ?



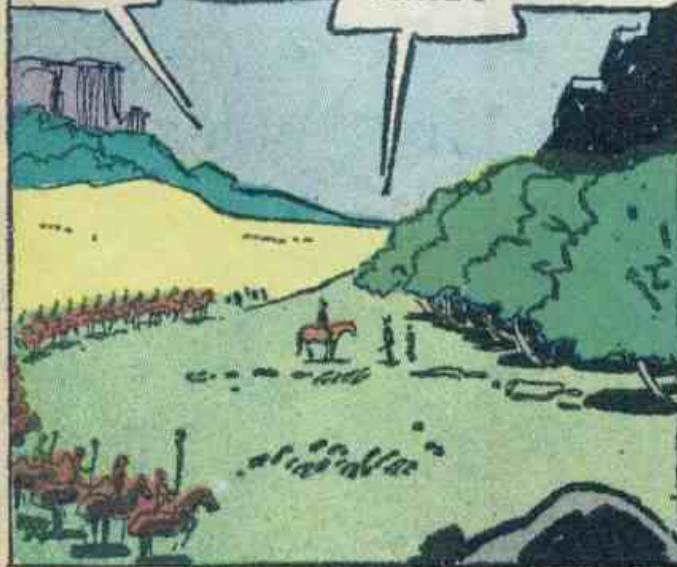
YOU MAY GO IN PEACE !

WHAT ABOUT THE SOLDIERS ?



THEY DIE !

FOR EVERY SOLDIER KILLED HERE, THERE WILL BE TEN TO TAKE HIS PLACE !

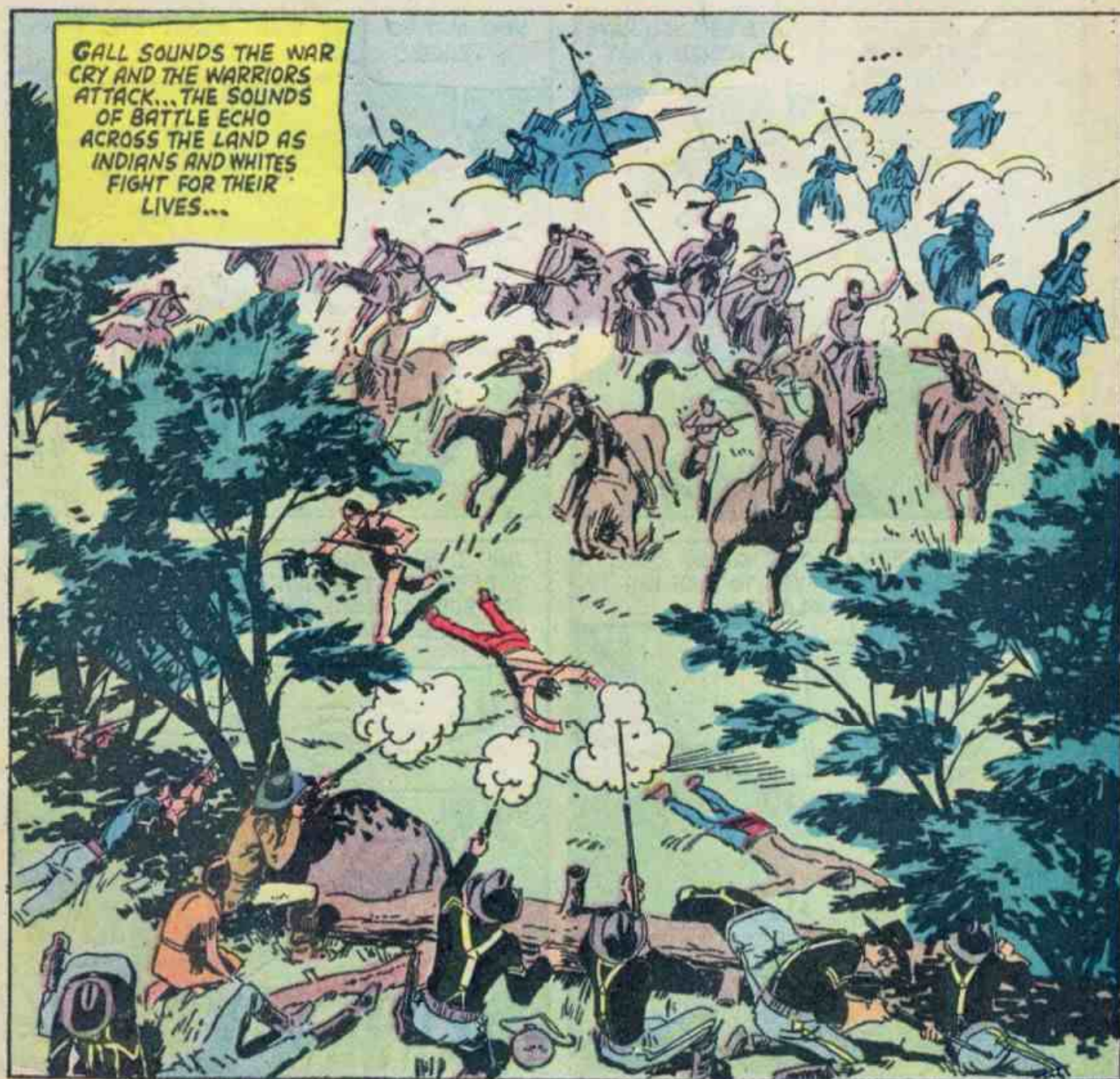
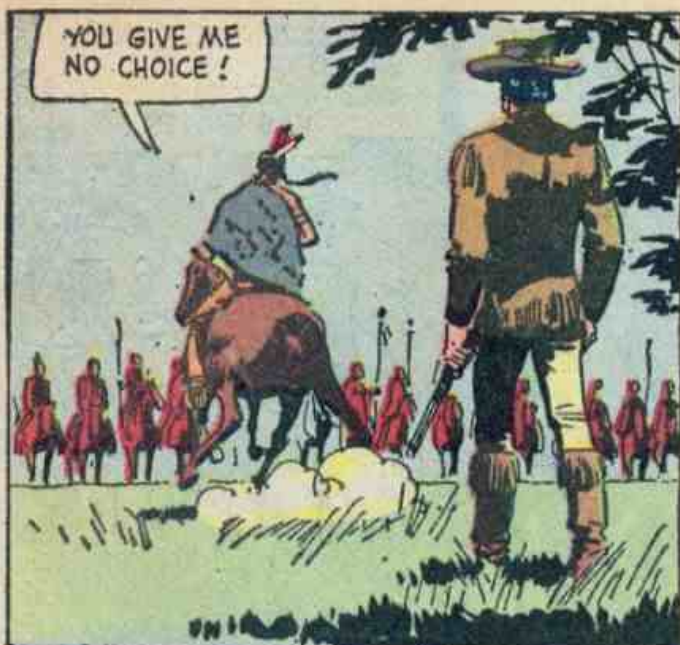


AND I WILL FIGHT THEM WITH THE LAST BREATH OF MY BODY...NOW...GIVE ME THE WOMAN !

SHE STAYS WITH ME !









AS THE BATTLE RAGES, THE CROW GIRL MAKES A DECISION...



BEFORE SHE CAN BE STOPPED, THE INDIAN GIRL MOUNTS A HORSE...



RISKING HER LIFE, THE HEROIC GIRL IS CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE...



SUDDENLY, THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE CEASE...





TAKE YOUR PEOPLE AND GO FROM THIS PLACE... SOMEWHERE TO THE NORTH... SOMEWHERE THEY CAN **LIVE** IN FREEDOM — NOT **DIE** FOR IT!



FOR A LONG MOMENT KELLY WAITS FOR GALL'S ANSWER AND THEN...

YOU ARE RIGHT! THIS LAND NO LONGER SMILES ON MY PEOPLE...



THE INDIAN LEADER GIVES A SIGNAL TO MOVE OUT... THE FIGHT IS OVER...



ONCE AGAIN THE FAMILIAR FIGURE OF YELLOWSTONE KELLY MAKES HIS APPEARANCE AT THE RIVER...

**BLAM!**



TO CARRY OUT HIS PROMISE TO ANSE HARPER AND WAHLEEAH...

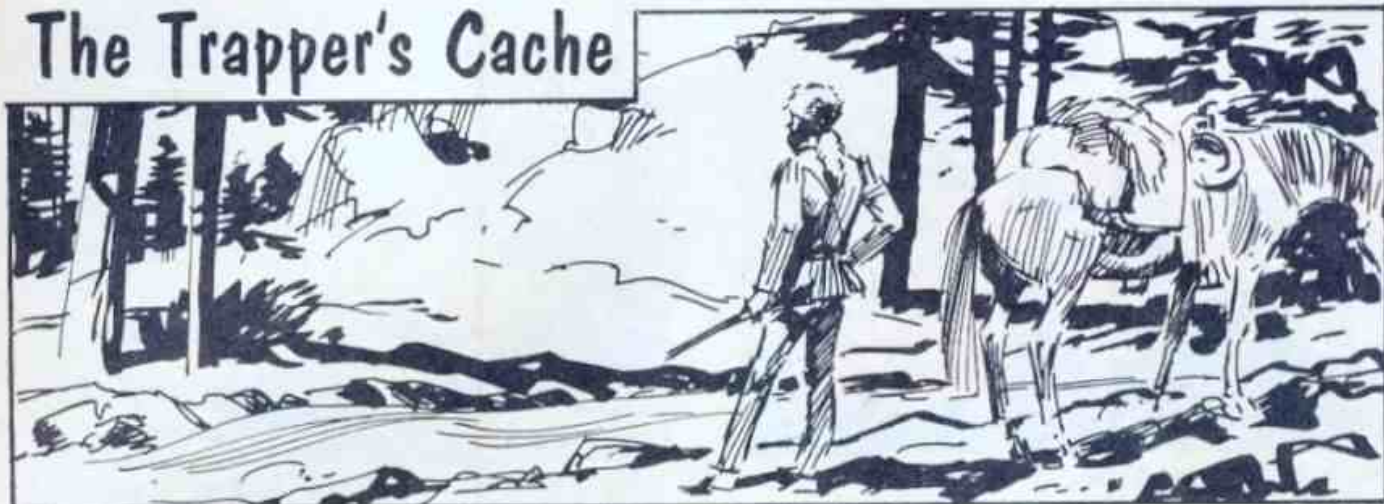


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# The Trapper's Cache



Due to sad experiences of having their supplies and pelts stolen by Indians and other trappers, the mountain men developed the "cache," a hole for banking their precious goods. The choice location for such a hiding place was near a stream with a handy landmark nearby.



Uprooted grass would leave telltale signs, so skins were first spread around the site. As the sod was removed in big chunks, it was carefully set on the skins.



Then the digging began. To be sure that no freshly turned earth was left visible, the soil was shoveled onto some of the skins, for use later in filling the hole.



The trapper's pelts and supplies were then put into the hole on a bed of dry grass or inferior hides and covered with a deerskin. The loose soil was then replaced.



After the sod was reset, the excess dirt was dumped into the stream and the trapper left his cache, knowing that his furs were safe until he returned for them.



# STRONG MEDICINE FOR PEACE



For a long, long time the Crow and Sioux Indians were at war with each other, but legend tells us of the "strong medicine" which led the tribes to a better understanding and the beginning of peace.



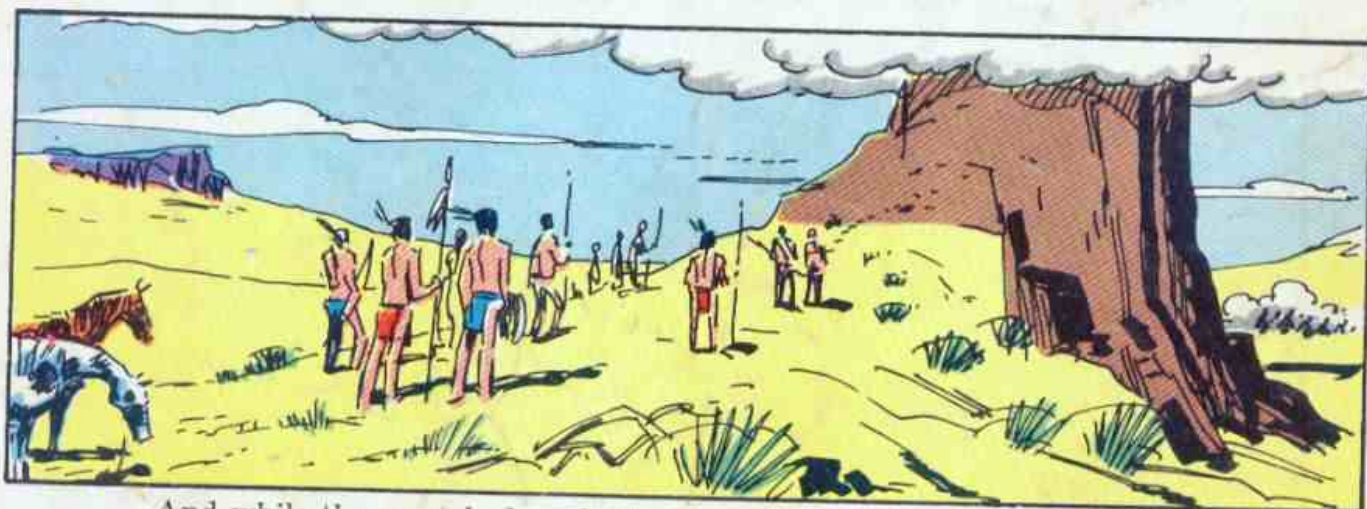
During a chase by the Sioux, a party of Crows were forced to seek protection on top of a tall butte. The Sioux blocked the trails with braves and set up a siege to starve the Crows into surrender.



But as night fell, the older Crows began a war dance on top of the butte to attract the Sioux, while the Crow braves descended the unguarded side of the palisade on a rope made of their blankets.



Next day, when the Sioux discovered that the Crow warriors had vanished, leaving only the older men on the butte, they were puzzled, wondering how such an impossible thing could have happened.



And while they watched, a cloud enveloped the top of the butte, hiding the remaining Crow elders. The Sioux took this to be a message from the "Great Spirit," as proof of the Crows' "strong medicine," and they abandoned their siege. The Crows returned with help, but found that the enemy had gone. Later, lasting peace was made between the two tribes.